

















The COMPILER is published every Monday morning, by HENRY J. STAHL, at \$1.75 per annum if paid strictly in advance—\$2.00 per annum if not paid in advance. No subscription discontinued, unless the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates for printing done with neatness and dispatch. Office in South Baltimore street, directly opposite Wamplers' Tinning Establishment—'COMPILER PRINTING OFFICE' on the sign.

**Adams County**  
**MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.**  
Incorporated March 18, 1851.  
OFFICERS.  
President—George Swope.  
Vice President—S. R. Russell.  
Secretary—D. A. Buehler.  
Treasurer—David McHenry.  
Executive Committee—Robert McCurdy, Jacob King, Andrew Heintzelman.

**A. Mathiot & Son's**  
SOFAS AND FURNITURE WAREHOUSES, Nos. 25 and 27 N. Gay street, Baltimore, (near Fayette st.) extending from Gay to Frederick st.—the largest establishment of the kind in the city. Always on hand a large assortment of HOPKINS' PATENT SAFES, of all sizes, including Bureaus, Bedsteads, Washstands, Wardrobes, Mattresses of Hair, Cotton and Hair, Spring Beds, Sofas, Telescopes, Arm Chairs, Rocking Chairs, Etc., etc., etc. Also, new and second-hand Furniture, including Sofas, Beds, and all kinds of household and office furniture. Persons desiring to purchase are invited to call and examine the goods, which are of the best quality and of workmanship not equalled by any establishment in the country. A. MATHIOT & SON, Nos. 25 and 27 N. Gay street, Baltimore, Md.

**Still at Work!**  
The undersigned respectfully informs his friends and the public that he continues the Coachmaking and Blacksmithing business in every branch at his establishment in Lombard street, near the corner of the old bridge, where he has a large stock of harnesses, saddles, and all kinds of leather goods, and is manufacturing to order all kinds of COACHES, BURGERS, SLEDGES, Stages, Wagons, etc., of the best material, and in the most superior workmanlike manner. He also repairs all kinds of harnesses, and is prepared to do all kinds of work at reasonable rates, promptly and to the satisfaction of customers. Orders may be left at the office in exchange for work at market prices. Persons desiring articles or work in the Coachmaking or Blacksmithing line, are respectfully invited to call on him. JOHN L. HOLTZWORTH, Gettysburg, April 21, 1859.

**Something New**  
THE undersigned informs the citizens of the town and country, that he has commenced the BAKING business, on a large scale, in York street, Gettysburg, near the corner of the old bridge, where he will try to do better, and hope to receive a liberal patronage. BREAD, ROLLS, CAKES, CAKEKICKS, PRETZELS, etc., baked every day. (Sunday excepted) of the best quality, and sold at the lowest living prices. Cracker-kneading in all its branches is lavishly carried on, and orders are promptly filled. The undersigned is also engaged in a large and commodious livery-house and second-hand machinery, he is prepared to do a heavy business. VALENTINE SAUPER, July 25, 1859.

**Marble Yard Removed.**  
THE subscriber having removed his place of business to East York street, a short distance below St. James Church, would announce to the public that he is prepared to furnish all kinds of work in his line, such as Mountings, Headstones, etc., etc., of every variety of style and finish, with and without bases and sills, to suit purchasers, and at prices to suit the times. Persons desiring anything in his line will find it to their advantage to examine his stock and prices, before purchasing. WM. B. MEALS, Gettysburg, March 21, 1859.

**Edward B. Buehler,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, will faithfully and promptly attend to all business entrusted to him. He speaks the German language. Office at the same place, in South Baltimore street, near Barnes' drug store, and nearly opposite Danzer & Ziegler's store. Gettysburg, March 20, 1859.

**D. McConaughy,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, (office one door west of Bechtel's, on the corner of 1st and York streets.) ATTORNEY AND SOLICITOR FOR PATENTS AND PENSIONERS. Bounty Land Warrants. Back-pay suspended Claims, and all other claims against the Government at Washington, D. C.; also American Claims in England. Land Warrants located and sold, or bought, at the highest prices given. Agents engaged in locating warrants in Iowa, Illinois and other western States. Apply to him personally or by letter. Gettysburg, Nov. 21, '53.

**J. C. Neely,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, will attend to collections and all other business entrusted to him, with promptness. Office in the S. E. corner of the Diamond, (formerly occupied by Wm. B. McClellan, Esq.) Gettysburg, April 11, 1859. If

**Wm. B. McClellan,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office in West Middle street, one door west of the new Court House. Gettysburg, Nov. 14, 1859.

**Wm. A. Duncan,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office in the North-west corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pa. [Oct. 2, 1859. If

**A. J. Cover,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, will promptly attend to Collections and all other business entrusted to him. Office between Fairbanks' and Danzer & Ziegler's Stores, Baltimore street, Gettysburg, Pa. [Sept. 5, 1859.

**J. Lawrence Hill, M. D.**  
HAS his office one door west of the Lutheran church in Chambersburg street, and opposite Pickens' store, where he is holding a free eye clinic. Operation performed as respectfully invited to call. References: Drs. Horner, Rev. C. P. Krauth, D. D., Rev. H. L. Baugher, D. D., Rev. Prof. M. Jacobs, Prof. M. L. Siever. Gettysburg, April 11, '53.

MILLINERS and others will find a good assortment of Ribbons, Flowers, Plumes, Hatches, &c., at the cheap store of A. SCOTT & SON.

# The Compiler

A DEMOCRATIC AND FAMILY JOURNAL.  
"TRUTH IS MIGHTY AND WILL PREVAIL."  
44th Year. GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, MAR. 24, 1862. No. 26. TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

**The Muse.**  
**RYE COFFEE.**  
FROM THE LOGAN COUNTY GAZETTE.  
Last night I heard a Wide-Awake,  
Whose face was very long—  
With cape and loup all by his self,  
A singing of a song.  
The song it was a pretty one,  
And charmed my listening ear,  
I only mind the chorus now,  
And I will sing it here.  
Oh Rye Coffee!  
You're sweet enough for me,  
Without a grain of sugar, if  
The nigger can be free!

I saw the cape, and well I know,  
I'll sing it oft before—  
And oft I'll sing that Land Oil Lamp  
Go zig-zag past my door!  
But now the cape was old and torn—  
The lamp it had no oil.  
Yet sweetly there that Wide-Awake,  
Was singing all the while:  
Oh Rye Coffee!  
You're sweet enough for me,  
Without one grain of sugar, if  
The nigger can be free.

I wonder if a Wide-Awake,  
As I see it singing there,  
Intended to republish  
His taxes just and fair!  
I wonder if that Wide-Awake  
Was posted well as I,  
That he was cheating Government  
When drinking of the Rye!  
Oh Rye Coffee!  
For Wide-Awakes you'd give  
But for patriots you'd give  
The Government its due.

Confounded by Rye Coffee,  
Corn Coffee and all that!  
That I will still drink Java, you  
May safely tell your hat!  
Confound him, he's a fellow who made  
You take a needless trip!  
But I've a better chorus here,  
Which please stand up and sing—  
Oh Rye Coffee!  
Go 'way Coffee!

**Miscellaneous.**  
**The Last Word**  
Is the most dangerous of infernal machines. Husband and wife should no more strive to get it than they would struggle for the possession of a lighted bomb-shell. Married people should study each other's weak points as skaters look after the weak points of the ice, in order to keep off them. Ladies who marry for love should remember that the union of angels with women has been forbidden since the flood. The wife is the sun of the social system. Unless she attracts, there is nothing to keep heavy bodies, like husbands generally, from flying off into space. The wife who would properly discharge her duties must never have a soul "above buttons." Don't trust too much to good temper when you get into an argument. Sugar is the substance most universally diffused through all natural products. Let married people take the hint from this provision of nature.

Tom Kirkman used to tell of a friend of his dropping in about dinner time on an old lady, who invited him to draw up to the table. There was a huge pie of the pot or for dinner. The old lady helped him bountifully, and he being hungry was doing justice to it. "Stranger," said the old lady, "you will find almost every kind of meat in that pie." "Yes, madam," said he, "and fish, too," as he drew from between his lips what he imagined was the backbone of a red horse sucker. "Lord have mercy," exclaimed the old woman, "if that ain't our fine tooth comb that Billy lost two weeks ago!"

The following singular scrap is from a Methodist paper:  
A man had migrated from church to church, breaking up each as he passed. At length he found himself in the Presbyterian church, where he was making great progress. The preacher, in great distress, said to one of the elders:  
"What shall we do with him?"  
"Oh," replied the elder, "I have been praying the Lord to send him to h—!"  
"Oh, brother, what do you mean?"  
"Mean what I say; I hope he will go to h—! He would do good there; he would break up the establishment in six weeks."

"Sam," said one little urchin to another, yesterday, "does your school master ever give you a reward of merit?"  
"I s'pose he does," was the rejoinder; "he gives me a lickin' regularly every day, and says I merit two!"  
They mean to raise tall students out in Wisconsin. An exchange paper says: "Its Board of Education has resolved to erect a building large enough to accommodate five hundred students three stories high!"  
The Ohio Senatorship.—The State Senate of Ohio has passed a resolution to adjourn sine die on the 31st inst. It is probable that there will be no election for United States Senator this session.

**Dyspepsia.**  
Dyspepsia is the inability of the stomach to prepare from the food eaten the nourishment requisite to sustain the body, and to supply it with pure blood, which, in its impure, unnatural condition, is sent to every fiber of the system; hence there is not a square inch of the body which is not liable to be affected with uneasiness or actual pain, and that portion will suffer most which has been previously weakened, or diseased, or injured in any way. Hence among a dozen dyspeptics, no two will have the same prominent symptoms, either in nature or locality; and as these persons differ further in age, sex, temperament, constitution, condition, and habits of mind and body, it is the height of absurdity to treat any two dyspeptics precisely alike; hence the failure to cure in many incurable cases.

Dyspeptics of high mental power and of a bilious temperament, are subject to sick-headache; those who are fat, phlegmatic, have constipation and cold feet; while the thin and nervous have horrible neuralgias, which make of life a continued martyrdom, or they are abandoned to ferociousness, gloomy, and even fearful sometimes, as to cut out all the joy of life, and make death a longed-for event. Some dyspeptics are wonderfully forgetful; others have such an irritability of temper as to render companionship with them, even for a few hours, painful, while there is such a remarkable incapacity of mental concentration, of fixedness of purpose, that it is impossible to secure connected effort for recovery.

There are some general principles of cure applicable to all, and which will seldom fail of high advantages.  
1. The entire body should be washed once a week with soap, hot water, and a stiff brush.  
2. Wear woollen next the skin the year round, during the daytime only.  
3. By means of ripe fruits and berries, coarse bread, and other coarse food, keep the bowels acting freely once in every twenty-four hours.  
4. Under all circumstances keep the feet always clean, dry, and warm.  
5. It is almost indispensable to have the fullest plenty of sound, regular, connected, and refreshing sleep, in a clean, light, well aired chamber, with windows facing the sun.

6. Spend two or three hours of every afternoon, rain or shine, in the open air, in some form of interesting, exhilarating, and unrewearying exercise—walking, with cheering and entertaining companionship, the very best.  
7. Eat at regular times, and always slowly.  
8. That food is best for each, which is most relished, and is followed by the least discomfort. What may be beneficial or injurious to one, is no rule for another. This eighth item is of universal application.  
9. Take but a teaspoonful of any kind of drink at one meal, and let that be hot.  
10. Confine yourself to coarse bread of corn, rye, or wheat—to ripe, fresh, perfect fruits and berries, in their natural state, and to fresh lean meats, boiled or roasted, as meat is easier of digestion than vegetables. Milk, gravies, pastries, heavy hot bread, farinaceous, starchy, and greasy food in general, aggravate dyspepsia by their constipating tendencies.  
11. It is better to eat at regular times as often as hungry, but so little at once, as to occasion no discomfort whatever.  
12. Constantly aim to divert the mind from the bodily condition, in pleasant ways; this is half the cure in many cases.—Hall's Journal of Health.

**What is Needed.**  
We need for our dwellings more ventilation and less heat; we need more outdoor exercise, more sunlight, more manly, athletic, and rude sports; we need more amusements, more holidays, more frolic and noisy, boisterous mirth. Our infants need better nourishment than colorless mothers can furnish; purer milk than distilleries can manufacture; our children need more romping and less study. Our men need more quiet and easier relaxation from the labors of life. All men, both young and old, need less medicine and more good counsel.—Scientific American.

**A Riddle.**—A gentleman who was paying his addresses to a lady at length summoned up sufficient courage to ask if they were agreeable to her, and whether he might flatter himself with a chance of ultimate success? The lady replied "Stripes," telling the gentleman to transcribe the letters so as to form out of them another word, which was her answer.  
Mr. Editor:—In your column this riddle I found, and straightway set forth to guess it: The lady immediately crowned all his hopes. By modestly telling him to "Peen it." Perhaps she told him to persist. Our correspondent overlooked the fact that only one word is called for.

**THE FLIGHT OF TIME.**  
Slow pass our days  
In childhood, and the hours of light are long  
Betwixt the morn and eve; with swifter lapse  
They glide in manhood, and in age they fly.  
Till days and seasons flit before the mind  
As flit the snow flakes in a winter storm,  
Seen rather than distinguished.—BAYARD.  
Dr. Cheever Hissed.—Dr. Cheever delivered one of his characteristic abolition tirades in the Bethesda Baptist church, Jersey City, on Thursday evening, but venturing too far in his denunciations of Washington and McClellan, he was vigorously hissed. At one time a row was imminent. After he left the building the Dr. was hissed in the street.—N. Y. Express.

**Put her Through.**  
A gentleman had occasion to send his daughter up to the garret for some articles which he wanted. The child returned crying; and upon being asked what the trouble was, replied: "That the snow had slipped in upon the garret stairs, and she had slipped down and hurt herself." "Well, did you get what I told you?" inquired her father. She replied that she had not. "Well, then," he exclaimed, starting up, "I'll go; I guess I ain't afraid of a little snow."

After he had gone, the child observed that, "She hoped papa would fall just a little, to pay him for laughing at her." Soon afterward, a distant bumping and rolling was heard, accompanied by the sound of suppressed wrath. The family listened with intense interest, but the object of their solicitude was whistling quite as soberly as though nothing had happened.

He crossed the two rooms above, and as he approached the head of the stairs, thundered out—"Open the chamber door!" Next you know, you'll have me tumbling down here, and break my neck. It's so dark now—but the sentence was never finished. Trip went his heels, and rolling, thumping, rattling and swearing, he sprang his six feet on the kitchen floor, where he was greeted with bursts of merriment. At last he shouted:  
"Open the cellar door, Ann, I may as well put her through cellar to the bottom."

**A Strange Dream.**  
Old Squire W.—is an honest, jovial soul, with few religious scruples—fond of a hearty laugh or a good joke at any time. He relates the following on himself as an actual occurrence:  
"One night, boys, I had a very strange dream. I thought I was about to get to heaven. A long ladder, like Jacob's reached from the ground toward the good place, and it was on this ladder, that I went up. When I reached the top, I found a space of seven or eight feet intervening between the feet of the ladder and the celestial gate. I could see within and catch glimpses of the fine things inside. Peter stood at the entrance—he leaned over—reached out his hand and told me to make a jump. I did jump, boys, and got on the ground, but you ever heard of—or I found myself sprawling on the floor, having jumped out of the bed, while I was trying to jump into Heaven."

**Who Smells Now?**  
On a stall, in front of Boyle-ton market, (Boston) lately a few live lobsters were exposed for sale. A stranger, unacquainted with ichthyology, came along; and turning over the dormant animals, asked the price, at the same time raising one of them to a close proximity with his nose.  
"What?" said the fellow: "I'll have you prosecuted, mum—'he smells!'"  
At this instant, the lobster's claw closing with a "whack," fastened firmly upon the gentleman's nose!  
The old woman placed her arms akimbo, in triumph, and simply asked the gentleman, with a chuckle, "Who smells now, Mister?"

**Keen Retort.**  
An old bachelor was rather taken aback a day or two since as follows:  
Picking up a book, he exclaimed, upon seeing a wood cut representing a man kneeling at the feet of a woman.  
"Before I would ever kneel to a woman I would encircle my neck with a rope and stretch it!"  
And then turning to a young woman he inquired—  
"Do you not think it would be the best I could do?"  
"It would undoubtedly be the best for the woman," was the sarcastic reply.

**Digging for Money.**—"What are you digging there for?" said an idling fellow to a steady laborer who was at work on a piece of waste land. "I am digging for money." The news fellow—the idlers collected. "We are told you are digging for money." "Well, I ain't digging for anything else." "Have you had any luck?" "First rate luck—pays well; you had better take hold." All doled their coats and laid on most vigorously for a while. After throwing out some cart loads, the question arose, "When did you get any money last?" "Saturday night." "Why, how much did you get?" "Eighteen shillings." "Why, that's rather small." "It's pretty well; three shillings a day is the regular price for digging all over this 'ere district."

An Irishman attending a Quaker meeting heard a young friend make the following announcement: "Brethren and sisters, I am going to marry a daughter of the Lord." "Och, 'n ye are," said Pat, "faith and be jabbers, and it will be a long time before ye'll see yer father-in-law!"  
At one of the Kirks in Scotland, lately, the singers executed a piece of music, and the hearers were astonished at the following etymological lesson:  
"And we'll catch the fleec,  
And we'll catch the fleec,  
And we'll catch the fleec,  
And we'll catch the fleecing hour."

"Mother, the end of the world is coming!" "What makes you think so, child?" "Cos them trowers what you said ud never wear out has got a tarin' big hole in 'em!"  
They are making a saddle in Cincinnati which will cost \$1,100, as a present for Gen. McClellan.

**"Always True to the Union."**  
Governor Sprague, of Rhode Island, in accepting the re-nomination of the Democratic Convention for Governor, said "he had always found the Democratic party true to the Union." This is the crowning glory of that glorious old party and they do not share it with any other; the same cannot truly be said of any other party. Let the people think of this important fact at this time, when all admit and profess to deplore the danger to the Union, and when its salvation is the avowed desire of all. Who are its safest guardians and most reliable friends, those who have always been true to it, in prosperity and in adversity—in word and in deed; or those who, while they have talked Union, have shown, by their encouragement of sectional feelings and sectional principles, that they are at best but half Union men?

**The Michigan Democracy.**  
At the Democratic State Convention of Michigan, which assembled at Detroit, on Thursday last, resolutions were passed expressive of the position of the Democracy of Michigan in the present crisis, promising the support of the Government in all constitutional means to suppress the rebellion, and opposing the termination of the war until all resistance to the Government under the Constitution shall everywhere cease. Abolitionism is strongly denounced as equally guilty with Secessionism, and the speedy extinguishment of both hoped for. They approve of the President's modification of Fremont's Proclamation and Cameron's Report, and the appointment of the present Secretary of War as an indication of the determination of the President to adhere to the Constitution. The resolutions also denounce corruption and extravagance, and demand honesty and economy in the administration of the Government.

**Who are for the Union?**  
Recent action in the Illinois Constitutional Convention furnishes some light on this question. That body had before it an amendment to the U. S. Constitution agreed on, almost unanimously, by the last Congress, and submitted to the several States: "No amendment shall be made to the Constitution, which will give to Congress the power to abolish or interfere, within any State, with the domestic institutions thereof, including that of persons held to labor or service by the laws of said State."

This proposition before the Illinois Convention was to ratify and consent to this amendment; and it was adopted by a vote of 39 to 23—the Democrats voting for it, and every Republican voting against it.

**"No Compromise with Traitors."**  
This was the cry with which the Republican hangers and thirsters after plunder put down the Crittenden Compromise. They did not want our troubles settled peacefully, for a peaceable settlement would not have filled their pockets. Well, we got no compromise, and what is the result? We have five thousand traitors now to every single traitor we had when the patriotic Crittenden pleaded for compromise; and we have a war which, no matter how soon it may end, will leave on our shoulders a debt of at least one thousand millions of dollars.

**Death of an Eminent Priest.**—Rev. John O'Reilly, an eminent clergyman of the Catholic Church, died at St. Louis on the 4th instant, in the 65th year of his age. He was educated at Mt. St. Mary's, Emmitsburg, and ordained in 1827. The deceased, for many years, in early life, officiated at Pittsburg. In 1840 he visited Rome, made his Novitiate in Italy, and on his return to the United States was placed in St. Louis. He was subsequently transferred to La Salle, Ill., where he founded a religious house and built a splendid church. The last years of his life he spent at the Seminary of the Holy Angels, Niagara Falls, New York, of which he was made Superior after the promotion of Father Lynch to the See of Toronto, Canada.

**Death of an Oddity.**—Joseph Gardinghouse, janitor of the New York State Senate, is dead. "Old Joe," as he was called, was a peculiar man. He had a great fund of anecdote. His life was full of adventures and hairbreadth escapes. He was one of the early settlers of Western New York, and "roughed" it with the frontiersmen when all west of Onondaga was a wilderness. He was engaged, on different occasions, in conveying several Indian tribes of the State to Western reservations. His experience was notably interesting, but partook of a romantic character. He was sheriff of Ontario county, and was a "power" at one time in Western New York. Joe Gardinghouse was a man of regular habits. It was his boast that he was never confined a day by sickness, and never drank a glass of liquor in his life.

A lady who has been troubled sometime with a felon on her finger, gives a simple remedy from which she experienced great relief, and which enabled her to sleep for the first time in many nights. It was to cut a hole in a lemon, and wear it on the finger like a thimble—the felon encased in the fruit. It is said to give immediate relief.  
It is told of a Connecticut field officer, better acquainted with farming than soldiering, that when circumstances placed him in command of his regiment at Hatteras, he wished to oblique his column in marching, and gave the order, "Haw around that mud-puddle."

**Manassas and its Vicinity.**—Interesting Description of this Famous Locality.  
A correspondent of the New York Times furnishes the following description of Manassas Junction and its vicinity:  
Manassas Junction is simply the meeting place of two railroads, with nothing more of a village in ordinary times than a depot and a few straggling houses keeping it company. During its occupation by the rebels, however, it grew into the magnitude of a city "as big as New York," as an imaginary Irishman near by exclaimed to me. All about its vicinity clustered the encampments of the Confederate soldiers, and the hurrying to and fro of trains laden with supplies, the gangs of negroes busy with the labor of unloading and carting, and the various forms of activity incident to so large a gathering of men, giving an appearance of life and business to the place such as it is not likely soon to see again, unless government should make it the base of future operations in Virginia.

Close along the railroad, near the Junction, were the government store-houses of the Confederates, and at various points near by large quantities of flour and other supplies were stacked in the fields and rapidly sheltered from the weather. During the fortnight occupied in the evacuation, half a hundred locomotives were kept constantly running with long trains of cars bearing away these stores, with the cannon and ordnance accumulated for the defense of the place.

Near the railroad are several substantial farm houses, the former residences of wealthy planters, now deserted and desolate, their empty rooms covered with the debris of broken bottles, medicinal and stimulating—chiefly the latter—with stray packs of cards, odd bits of furniture, pieces of crockery, and similar tokens of recent occupation. Most of these buildings appear to have been used for officers' headquarters, and were destitute of furniture, excepting here and there a piece, generally of too little value to pay for transporting, though a piano was in one case discovered by an enterprising major, who placed a guard over it preparatory to appropriating it to his own use.

In the angle where the two railroad tracks come together is an earthwork with embankments lined with logs, and on the hills overlooking the Junction are fortifications commanding the plain, which here stretches away for some distance on either side. In the direction of Richmond these hills rise toward Bull Run Mountain and its companion peaks, whose crests can be seen overlooking them. On the other side, in the direction of our advance, are a succession of high hills, rounding away for half a dozen miles toward Washington, and forming with the similar hills nearly surrounding "Manassas Junction," a series of natural fortifications, making that beautiful valley almost impregnable from a direct assault. True, the earthworks defending these heights were rude and simple, but where they were scientifically placed, and where nature had done so much, less was needed of art. Had the possession of those hills been stubbornly contested, our men would have found their road to the valley beyond one through blood, and the little streamlet of Bloody Run, which tracks its way among these hills, would have had a new baptism of death.

There is no man in the country who utters more loyal sentiments or acts a more loyal part, than the editor of the Louisville Journal. He says, "the war for the Union is a holy war, for it is waged in the cause of national vitality and enlarged conservatism. If a peace cannot be conquered within constitutional limitations, it is not worth securing. It would be of no avail to lavish men and money to restore the mere forms of nationality without preserving at the same time its constitutional vitality. We must have the glorious old structure without a single column taken from its proportions, and without a single stone removed from its solid foundations. If it is to be broken or deserted or altered, it is broken by Southern Secession or Northern Abolition. The States which make up the Union can never be decreased except under the forms of the Constitution, and the ultrajam which determines that South Carolina can withdraw from her compact with the other thirty-three States upon her own whim, caprice or volition, is the very twin to the monstrous doctrine that the thirty-three States can withdraw from South Carolina, or blot out her State sovereignty."

**A Relic.**—The Columbia Republican has still standing at its head, "Free Speech, a Free Press, Free Soil and Freedom." This is the only freedom squeaking relic that we know of now in this State. Two years ago nearly every Republican paper had such a motto, but it has of late become such a flaunting lie when compared with their tar and feather organization, and their attempt to destroy the freedom of speech, of the press and of the people, that they, to avoid the glaring inconsistency have, we believe, the Republican excepted, taken down the motto. To maintain consistency they ought now to put up "Free Mobs, Free Plunder, Free Despotism and Free Nigger."—Ex.

**Annexation.**—It is stated that on the 15th instant the people of Accomac and Northampton counties, Va., are to vote on the propriety of annexation to Maryland.  
"Well, Mr. J., how did you get through the 4th?"  
"Oh, very well, indeed; but it was the 5th that bothered me."

**Gen. McClellan To His Army.**  
A STRIKING ADDRESS.  
HEAD QUARTERS, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, Fairfax C. H., Va, March 14, 1862.  
Soldiers of the Army of the Potomac:  
"For a long time I have kept you inactive, but not without a purpose. You were to be disciplined, armed and instructed. The formidable artillery you now have, had to be created. Other armies were to move and accomplish certain results. I have held you back that you might give the death-blow to the rebellion that has distracted our once happy country. The patience you have shown and your confidence in your General are worth a dozen victories.

These preliminary results are now accomplished. I feel that the labors of many months have produced their fruit. The army of the Potomac is now a real army, magnificent in material, admirable in discipline and instruction, excellently equipped and armed; your commanders are all that I could wish. The moment for action has arrived, and I know that I can trust in you to save our country. As I ride through your ranks I see in your faces the sure presage of victory. I feel that you will do whatever I ask of you.

The period of inaction has passed. I will bring you now face to face with the Rebels, and only pray that God may defend the right.  
In whatever direction you may move, however strange my actions may appear to you, ever bear in mind that my fate is linked with yours, and that all I do is to bring you where I know you wish to be, on the decisive battle-field. It is in my business to place you there. I am to watch over you as a parent over his children, and you know that your General loves you from the depths of his heart. It shall be my care, as it has ever been, to gain success with the least possible loss, but I know that if it is necessary you will willingly follow me to our graves for our righteous cause.

God smiles upon us, victory attends us, yet I must not have you think that our aim is to be attained without a manly struggle. I will not disguise it from you that you have brave foes to encounter—foemen well worthy of the steel you will use so well. I shall demand of you great and heroic exertions, rapid and long marches, desperate combats and privations. Perhaps we will share all these together, and when this war is over we will all return to our homes and feel that we can ask no higher honor than the proud consciousness that he belonged to the Army of the Potomac.

GEORGE B. MCCLELLAN, Major General Commanding.

St. Louis, March 15.—General Pope in his dispatch to General Halleck, says: "Our success at New Madrid was even greater than first reported. Twenty-five pieces of heavy artillery—24-pounders and rifled 32-pounders; batteries of field artillery; immense quantities of fixed ammunition; several thousand small arms; hundreds of boxes of musket cartridges; 300 mules and horses; tents sufficient for an army of 12,000 men, and an immense quantity of other property of not less value than one million dollars have fallen into our hands. The men only escaped, and the enemy's whole force are demoralized and dispersed in the swamp on the opposite side of the river.

The enemy abandoned their works so hurriedly as to leave all the baggage of the officers and knapsacks of the men and their dead unburied. Their supplies were found on their tables, and candles burning in their tents. A furious thunder storm which raged all night enabled them to get across the river without being discovered.

Our heavy battery was established during the night of the 12th within 800 yards of the enemy's works, and opened at daylight on the 13th inst., thirty-four hours after the guns were delivered to us at Cairo. During the whole day of yesterday our lines were drawn closer around their works under a furious fire of sixty pieces of artillery. Fear of an assault on their works at daylight induced them to flee precipitately during the night.

Many prisoners have been taken and the colors of several Arkansas Regiments.—(Our loss is about fifty killed and wounded.)  
Captain Hollins was in command of the Rebel fleet, and Generals McCann Stewart and Grant of the land forces.  
The gunboats retired down the river.—Gen. Pope has now twenty-five heavy guns with two defensive works of the enemy, which command every point of the river.

**Increase of Railroad Facilities.**  
WASHINGTON, March 13.—The report made from the Committee on Roads and Canals to-day, accompanying the bill for the increase of railroad facilities between New York and Washington, sets forth that the exigencies of the Government require additional and more speedy communication. That the line should be inland, and safe from dangers of foreign invasion, to which the existing shore line is everywhere exposed. This want, they say, can be supplied by completing the Reading and Columbia Railroad, and the committee accordingly recommend that the Secretary of the Treasury be authorized to endorse on the first mortgage bonds the guarantee of payment of principal and interest to the extent of \$450,000—\$225,000 to be paid on the completion of all of the road and the remainder on its completion.

A late despatch from Fort Monroe gives some interesting items of intelligence from Southern papers. Jeff. Davis is dissatisfied with the conduct of Floyd and Pillow at Fort Donelson, and has suspended them from their command. Petersburg and the surrounding country has been placed under martial law. The Richmond Examiner says that considerable uneasiness has been manifested by the public on account of the withdrawal from Manassas. The retreat is represented to have been purely for strategic reasons. The Examiner strongly denounces Governor Letcher for a proclamation calling out all the militia of Virginia. Further arrests of Union men had been made in Richmond.

The degree of Doctor of Medicine was conferred upon Dr. W. H. Cook, of the York Springs district, in this County, by the Jefferson Medical College, of Philadelphia, at its last Commencement, held on Saturday the 8th instant.  
The grave of Col. Cameron, (brother of Hon. Simon Cameron,) who was killed at the battle of Bull Run, has been found since the excavation, and his body disinterred, and forwarded to Harrisburg on Sunday, for final interment.











JUDSON'S

W E give a perfect likeness of Tenzo, chief of a tribe of the strange Aztec Nation, that once ruled Mexico. You will find full account of him and his people under "Pamphlets and Almanacs"—to be had gratis, from the Agents for these Pills.

The inventor and manufacturer of "Judson's Mountain Herb Pills," has spent the greater part of his life in traveling, having visited nearly every country in the world. He spent over six years among the Indians of the Rocky Mountains and of Mexico, and it was thus that the "MOUNTAIN HERB PILLS" were discovered.

Pamphlet. It is an established fact, that all diseases  
 arise from  
**IMPURE BLOOD!**  
 The blood is the life! and when any foreign  
 or unhealthy matter gets mixed with it, it is a  
 once distributed to every organ of the body.  
 Every nerve feels the poison, and all the vital  
 organs quickly complain. The stomach  
 not digest the food perfectly. The liver  
 to secrete a sufficient quantity of bile. The action  
 of the heart is weakened.

poisonous matter; hence, a cough, and all from a slight impurity at the fountain-head of life—the Blood! As if you had thrown some earth for instance, in a pure spring, from which ran a tiny rivulet, in a few minutes the whole course of the stream becomes distorted and discolored. As quickly does impure blood fill every part, and leave its sting behind. Alas! the passages become obstructed, and unless the obstruction is removed, the lamp of life soon dies out.

Pleasant indeed, it is to us, that we are able to place within your reach, a medicine like the "Mountain Herb Pills," that will pass directly to the afflicted parts, through the blood and fluids of the body, and cause the sufferer to

the following Complaints:

Bowel Complaints,	Headaches,
Coughs,	Indigestion,
Colds,	Influenza,
Chest Diseases,	Inflammation,
Costiveness,	Inward Weakness,
Dyspepsia,	Liver Complaints,
Diarrhoea,	Losses of Spirits,
Dropsy,	Piles,
Debility,	Stone and Gravel,
Fever and Ague,	Secondary Symp-

**GREAT FEMALE MEDICINE**  
Females who value health, should never be without these Pills. They purify the blood, remove obstructions of all kinds, cleanse the skin of all pimples and blotches, and bring the rich color of health to the pale cheek.

THE Plants and fields of which these Pills are made, were discovered in a very surprising way among the Tarascan, a tribe of Aborigines in Mexico. Got the Minerva of our Agent, and you will read with delight, the very interesting account it contains of the

Quinine.—The "Mountain Herb Quinine" are put up in a Beautiful Wrapper. Each box contains 19 pills, and Retail at 25 cents per box. All genuine have the signature of B. L. JUDSON & CO. on each box.

**B. L. JUDSON & CO.,**  
SOLE PROPRIETORS,  
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Agents wanted at all points. Address—B. L. JUDSON & CO.,  
P.O. B. 6, CINCINNATI, OHIO, or at Gettysburg,  
July 29, 1891. 13000

**CROWN'S  
BRONCHIAL  
TROCHES**

**A Slight Cold, Cough,  
Asthma, or Sore  
Throat,** which might be  
checked with a simple rem-  
edy, if neglected, often ter-  
minates seriously. Few are aware of  
the importance of stopping a **Cough** or  
**Slight Cold** in its first stage; that  
which in the beginning would yield to  
a mild remedy, if not attended to, soon

*Brown's Bronchial Trochee* were first introduced eleven years ago. It has been proved that they are the best article before the public for *Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, the Hoarse Cough in Consumption, and numerous affections of the Throat, giving immediate relief.*

**Public Speakers and Singers,** will find them effectual for clearing and

*Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in  
Medicine, at 25 cents per box.*

Wm. A. D. BERNIER, Agent, Gettysburg.  
Dec. 20, 1861. 6m

FAIRFIELD  
Still in the Union!

RINEHART & SELLIVAN beg leave to call  
the attention of their friends and the pub-  
lic generally to the fact that they have just re-

Having bought their goods for Cash, at market prices, and at a time when the decline in many kinds of farm life is unprecedented, they are enabled to offer such BARGAINS as will attract the most customers. If our friends will but call and examine our stock, which is complete in every department, we are sure to be of service to their trouble. Every article usually kept in

we are determined to have  
anywhere outside of the City, as our motto  
"Quick Sales and Small Profits." No trouble  
to slow goods.

✂ We also take this occasion to return our  
thanks for the very generous patronage we have  
heretofore received, and indulge the hope that  
by strict attention to business, and a high re-  
gard for the interests of both our patrons and  
ourselves, to merit a continuance of their kind  
favours.

RINEHART & SULLIVAN,  
Corner Main and Mountain sts.,  
Fairfield, Pa.

**Something New.**  
THE undersigned respectfully informs the residents of Gettysburg and vicinity, that he has opened a WATCH AND JEWELRY STORE, in the room immediately in the rear of Mr. J. L. Schick's Store, and fronting the Square, where he intends keeping an assortment of WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER AND SILVER PLATED WARE, SPECTACLES, CLOCKS, &c., &c.

Watch and Jewelry Store has been in business several years past, he is prepared to furnish every article in the line, at the lowest cash prices, and all purchases will be guaranteed and represented.

From a long experience in Watch-repairing, especially of fine Watches, he is prepared to do all kinds of Watch-work promptly, in the best manner, and guarantee the performance of it.

He will keep always on hand a large assortment of SPECTACLES, and Spectacle-glasses; and having much experience in adapting them to the sight,

HAIR JEWELRY made to order in the best style, and a great variety of patterns on hand. JEWELRY repaired in the neatest manner. JOSEPH BEVAN. Gettysburg, Dec. 23, 1861. If

**TYSONS'** fifty cent pictures are secured sealed.

**Tyson's** fifty cent pictures are water proof.  
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**A** LARGE assortment of Men's heavy Water-proof Boots, Calf Boots, heavy Breeches, &c., just received and for sale cheap.  
Oct. 28. R. F. McILHENRY'S